## THE FIRST RUSH FOR GOLD.

EVENIS THAT CALIFORNIA IS CELEBRATE THIS MONTH.

odd Things Recalled by John H. Bourne, Who d Thing section of the second to the second to the second to the biscovery Some Early Great Finds. Pomona, Cal., Jan. 15.-Among the pioneers

who will have places of honor at the Golden Jubilee with which San Francisco will celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the finding of gold in California, on Jan. 24, 25, and 26, will be John H. Bourne. He is one of the very few persons now alive who saw the first California gold brought to San Francisco, and he was among the first fifty men to go hurrying to the mines when the news of the diggings on the American Fork reached the sluggish old seaport town of San Francisco, Mr. Bourne is a resident of Pasadena, and is \$1 years old. He lived in California sixty years, and his memory is uncommonly clear and accurate.

"The strangest fact in connection with the

discovery of gold by James Marshall on Jan. 94, 1819," said Mr. Bourne to a SUN reporter. is that the discovery was not thought of much consequence by any of the 200 or 300 ranchnen and lumber workers in the locality of the and until a week afterward. Frank A. Folsom. who was living in the same shanty with Marshall at the time of the find, told me more than fifty years ago that Marshall was so bent on building the mill race and getting the little saw mill in operation that the gold seemed unimportant by the side of timber operations. In the summer of 1848, while I was mining at Coloma, I talked with dozens of people who were at work at the spot when Marshall found the first gold nuggets, and they all have sai that it was fully ten days before Marshall thought enough about the discovery to go some thirty-five miles across the country to Sutter's Fort (where the city of Sacramento has since grown) and show his find to his friend and partner, Capt. Sutter. The news did not get down to San Francisco, about 150 miles away, until three months later. Capt. Sutter said when the gold was shown him, 'Yes, that's gold, and it will be the curse of us,' meaning that it was the end to their schemes for a big saw mill and flour mill along the American River.

"Ah, well do I remember the day the news of the gold find came to the little village on the sand dunes about San Francisco Bay. One afternoon-May 4, I believe it was-when I came rowing in from fishing, I saw a gathering fare that sprawled over the sand hills. When I squeezed myself into the saloon, I saw s small bottle of yellow flakes or scales the size of muskmelon seeds handed about from one person to another for inspection. A dozen men were scrutinizing tiny heaps of the yellow 'You bet that's gold.' 'Yes, sure as preach

ing, that's the article,' 'No, it's a copper formation.' I heard as I came into the crowd.

"That was the first California gold that came to San Francisco. But it was a week or ten were genuine gold had become so well founded that any one started for the diggings. The San Francisco Star pitied people who could be-lieve there was gold enough in all California to buy even a respectable meal. A week lateron May 12, I believe-a Scotch ranchman came diggings. He was an intelligent and reputable man. He brought with him about two pounds of gold dust and nuggets to trade for merchan dise at the mines.

"Talk about excitement! It began in the town of San Francisco that same hour. All that night the saloons were thronged with men who talked of nothing but the chances there might be for them in mining. One great land fellow, a Mormon, was so wild with excite ment at the thought of digging gold that he went up and down the bay sliore yelling, 'Gold, gold, gold, like a madman. Several saloon men who could not sell their stock locked up their places, determined to let them go to the dogs while they were washing gold.

"Still there were scoffers at the very idea that gold could be found in California. The editor of the Star deplored the lying reports sent out by adventurers to lure the unwary to the in-terior of California. Capt. Swan, U. S. A., stationed at the Presidio, said he had a good knowledge of metallurgy, and he begged many men, who were leaving homes and good livings for mining, to pause in their mad rush and consider that the yellow nuggets and flakes were but a peculiar form of mica. The Rev. Mr. Davidson declared that he knew the gold stories were designed fictions to draw population into the interior of California. All the members of old pristogratic Mexican familieswere sure that the strange yellow metal was some new conglomerate got up by ingenious Yankees to wean the Californians from their

old Mexican flag to the new American flag. "When, however, the rush for the diggings along the North Fork of the American River did begin, on May 13, 1848, it was mighty ear-

"When, however, the rush for the diggings along the North Fork of the American River did begin, on May 13, 1848, it was mighty earnest. Over 200 men started on that day and as many more on the following day. I went three days later and was in the very first party to go up the river to Stockton, and then across the country to Coloma. We were the first San Franciscans at the mines. We chartered a little steambont, and started out with a sumply of provisions that lasted us but two weeks. None of us knew a thing about gold 'mining, Indeed, there were but two persons in San Francisco that bad ever seen gold mines.

"By the first of June the news of the discovery had gone as far down the constraint were by this time sending out so much gold to buy provisions, tools, and clothing that convincing evidence of the richness of the sandbars and creek banks followed closely upon the heels of the news. Literally every one in central California who could get away went chasing over the country toward the American Fork. Less than one-twelfith the male population of San Francisco remained when June had come. Whole families packed up and went to Coloma without stopping to sleep. On; two long streets of homes and stores none but women and children remained. Half the stores and every public in were closed, because both boarders and host had gone to the American Fork. The village of Santa Cruz packed up and started for the mines in twenty-four hours. The news of the gold dad and samples of the gold reached Monterly better the first week in June, and I don't believe there were even three men in a hindred who remained at home in California in the spring and summer of 1848. I remember hearing a fellow miner tell how he had found the iall at Montercy because all their servants and men had deserted in the night and had followed the rush toward the American Fork.

"By July there must have been about 5,000 miners at work with shovels and pans along the American Fork.

"The customs and seenes in the mining region during the spring and summe

es in as many months, and we ser dirt than at first. Many s richer dirt than at Brst. many as a known camps of a dozen or score of a were panning and rocking out six maces of gold a man every day to the a claim and go chasing forty and up country with their camp outfits as or Feather Hiver, where they had miners were getting a few more madax's work.

alars were getting a lew ingre a day's work. Became, and the number of miners 1,000 in a few months the bonanza illyidual washing gold were gone, alans first on the scene who they

enough to stay by a good claim and not be tempted by stories of richer diggings elsewhere made fortunes in a year or two and quit independently rich for life. Abram W. Day, afterward a Congressman from Missouri, stayed by the first claim he took up on the American River in July, 1848, and by 1851 he had washed all the gold out of the sand and gravel there. He then quit at the age of 27 years with \$130,000. He was a cook on a man-of-war in San Francisco Bay when the news came there of the gold discovery, and he joined the stampede of men to Coloma.

"Among the men digging and panning gold along the American River then the only one who was sour and mad was James W. Marshall himself—the discoverer of gold. He went about from camp to camp fuming and warning the men that he would soon dispossess them of their gold by legal process. He claimed the legal right to all the gold in that locality, and he swore that he would never mine an ounce till the United States laws drove out the trespassers and restored the property to Sutter and him. No one but the Mormons recognized Marshall's rights, and they used to deal out to him and Sutter part of their nuggets and dust at stated periods.

"We San Franciscans reached the diggings at daybreak on May 20, 1848. Tired and hungry as we were, we went directly to see the gold mining. A dozen men were already up, and, standing barelegged in the shallow water of the American River, were panning gold from gravel and sand. We stood spelibound and watched. It was the most memorable moment in all my long life. We went down and looked over the results of the pannings. In a few bours we had learned how to mine gold in that crude way. We ate breakfast there and started to go.

"Can you tell us where we can go and wash out gold, too' we asked.

"Oh, take your shovels and pans and experiment anywhere up or down the fork, where no one is a head of you. A blind man can get gold here. The sandbars and gravel are just lousy with gold. The only trick is to find the richest, was the reply.

"We went

was been reply.

"An We went about half a mile down the river, passing dosens of miners all at work in the shallow streams with shovels and pass. We shallow as marrow sandbar that reached obliquely as the replanding for gold, and wall a day in trial every ban. We dug down hat a day in trial every ban. We dug down hat a day in trial every ban. We dug down the feet into he every ban. We dug down the feet into he every ban. We dug down the feet into he every ban. We dug down the feet into he every ban. We dug down the feet into he every ban. We dug down the feet into he every ban. We dug down the feet into he every ban. We dug down the feet into he every ban. We dug down the feet into he every ban. We dug down the feet into he every ban. We dug down the feet into he every ban ten ounces of the yellow metal there in a fay. Several persons in our party thought they could find richer diggings further down. They went a quarter of a mile, and, sure enough, they did find richer gravel. We were about to shandon our claim on the first sandbar, but the crowds of belated and excited gold seekers from San Francisco and that: region began to reach the diggings at that time, and we decided to stay where we were.

"The very richest dirt I personally ever knew about was that mined on Hanson's Bar in the Stanislaus River in September, 1848. A party of five Swedes took out with rockers there thirty pounds of gold, avoirdupel, in six days. The gold was worth about \$15.50 an ounce then, and the whole mass sold for about \$7.500. That yielded each Swede about \$255 a day. The late Daniel Jackson and his parter at a stream of the parter of the feet below the surface, while were about the very first men in the new diggings, located on the north fork of the American River. I have seen them was not gravel as the first party of the feet below the surface. While were the feet below the surface while were substantially as

the news of Marshall's find reached there. They were the first to mine at Redding's Bar in Clear Creek, and they stayed right there on the three claims, which adjoined one another, until they had washed out every speck of gold. They were hard-working men, were never allured away by stories of richer prospects also where and

claims, which adjoined one another, until they had washed out every speck of gold. They were hard-working men, were never allured away by stories of richer prospects elsewhere, and they neither gambled nor drank. From the early summer of 1848 to the fall of 1850 they did nothing but get gold, and save it. They had on deposit in D. O. Mills's bank at Sacramento when they quit the mines in 1851 a common fund amounting to about \$215,000. With this capital they went into growing grain and wool. I guess that each of them left over a million dollars when he died."

"Did you know Capt. Sutter?"

"Blightly. Do you know that among all the thousands of restless, eager men who poured into that region along the American River and became suddenly rich, the picture of Capt. Sutter is most pathetic. I never recall the glorious days of 1848 but I see Capt. Sutter standing sadly, as I observed him one Sunday, when he saw the last of his grove of trees chopped down by irresponsible, reckless miners to get fuel for their camp fires. Sutter lost all the savings of his early manhood, and had to abandon all his plans for a lifetime when gold had been found on his property. His remark when Marshall showed him the first gold nuggets, that the stuff would be their curse, was prophetic. At that time California was in the transition stage between the old Maxican regime and the new American order. There were no civil laws and no peace officers in this region. The Captain was without means to protect his rights. He was simply overrun by a vast army of men. When the State of California was organized Cutter formally applied for a patent to the thirty-three square leagues of land that had been promised him by the American authorities previous to the gold discovery for his military services in 1845-46. His application, however, was denied in 1850. Thereafter Sutter spent all his remaining fortune in carrying the case to the United States Supreme Court, where he was finally defeated. Capt. Sutter told me in 1858 that \$18,500,0000 in gold had be

### WARMING THE SEALS' BED.

How the Platform on Which They Sleep Is Made Safe and Comfortable for Them. The West India seals at the Aquarium often take a nap of two or three hours in the day, and, usually, they sleep through the night. They above the level of the water. The pool is drawn off and cleaned daily, this work being done at night, generally about 11 o'clock, when the scals are up on the platform asleep. When the pool has been cleaned it is filled again with water at a temperature of from 75° to 78°. The water is not permitted to get below 73°, and is kept usually at 74° to 75°, thus, in some measare, approximating the warmth of the waters which these seals inhabit in nature. The warm water is most grateful to them. They are

which these seals inhabit in nature. The warm water is most grateful to them. They are thriving finely and are livelier and more playful now than ever.

The temperature of the great walting room of the Aquarium is kept at about 68°. The platform in the seals' pool, which is of stone, falls below that in temperature, and it is necessary to warm it to make it safe for the seals to occupy. This is done by playing upon it with a hose, twice a day, each time from twenty to thirty minutes, with water close to the boiling point. The seals' bed is warmed in this manner every morning just before the Aquarium opens, and every afternoon immediately after it closes. During the warming of their bed the seals keep from contact with the steps from the platform to the water, down which the hot water trickles, and they do not seek to climb to the platform until it has lost the first edge of its heat from the hot water. It is all right in about half an hour, and it holds the heat for a considerable time.

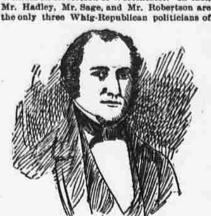
At night the seals climb up sometimes as early as 6 e clock, or earlier; sometimes not before 10 or 11 o clock, but usually between 7 and 9 o'clock. The coping sround the pool ourves inward over the water and over the platform. One seal snuggles up close to the wall under that coping—its body just fits in there nicely—and then the other lies up close along—side of the Orst one, and there they sieen.

HE WAS SPEAKER IN 1848. R. HADLEY A SOUND OLD WARRIOR AT 85.

of That Time Still Surviving-Mis Politic

Views Unchanged-There Always Was a Sitting in a comfortable rocker in his pleasant apartments at 319 West 134th street, the other night, was an old-time politician who for many years, nearly half a century, has not been a factor in the affairs of New York State. Although he dropped out of sight nearly fifty years ago, many old-time politicians know him and occasionally ask for him. He was a factor in his day, and was Speaker of the Assembly at Albany in 1848, the year that Hamilton Fish was Governor. He is the Hon. Amos K. Hadley, and contemporaneous with him in Whig history were the Hon. Russell Sage, at that time of Rensselaer, and the Hon.

William H. Robertson of Westchester. In fact,



MR. HADLEY IN 1848.

that time alive in the State to-day. Mr. Hadley appears to be sound as a nut. Mr. Sage is one of the most active business men downtown

Katonah. Mr. Hadley is an old Vermont boy. He was born at Waterford, Caledonia county, in the Green Mountain State, in 1812, at the time the young American republic was tackling and de-feating Great Britain for the second time. Twenty years later he came into New York State and entered Hamilton College. He was compelled to leave that ancient institution of earning without graduating. He did not receive his degree of A. B., but ten years later the college bestowed this distinction him. By that time he had hung out his shingle as a lawyer in Troy. He had various partners at that time, one of whom was Judge John P. Cushman, Mr. Had ey, in talking over old days, said that he well emembered Russell Sage at that time. Mr. sage kept a little grocery store on River street, and hadn't \$500 in the world, but Mr. Hadley went on to tell how Mr. Sage was one of the political bosses of Rensselaer county. He told low Mr. Sage would rustie round the county tirring up the Whigs to activity and working with industry to carry ward caucuses just as

any of the young politicians of to-day do. Mr. Hadley was elected to the Assembly for he first time in 1846, when John Young of denesco was Governor of the State. Mr. Hadley was Speaker under Gov. Hamilton Fish, and h ettred from politics in 1850, the year that Washington Hunt of Lockport was Governor. Although Mr. Hadley was a Whig and a par tisan of the strongest type, he told the other night of his sorrow over the death of Gov. Sila Wright of Canton. Silas Wright was all that

Wright of Canton. Silas Wright was all that was great in Democratic politics, and Mr. Hadley spoke of him as "a great, good, and noble man." In 1848, the year Mr. Hadley was Spoaker, he went on to recall, there were only 128 Assembly districts in the State. Now there are 150. Mr. Hadley said that the Whig Assemblymen at that time outnumbered the Democrats two to one, and he spoke with the keenest interest of the fact that Daniel E. Sickies was one of his colleagues in the Assembly in 1847, and was one of the brightest ornaments of Tammany Hall at Albany.

"When I was Speaker of the Assembly," continued Mr. Hadley, "I made up my mind I would spend my nights at home in Troy. I athered to that resolution, except when there were night sessions and late committee meetings. I used to travel from Troy to Albany on the old Troy and Albany Railrond. East Albany was the terminus, and to get to Albany we used to have to sail over the Hudson on a ferryboat. Troy for many years put up a successful fight against building a bridge over the Hudson at Albany. We always contended that a bridge to Albany would obstruct navigation and be injurious to Troy. The New York city members of the Assembly got to Albany over the Harlem Railroad, and also by the



MR. HADLEY IN 1898.

MR. HADLEY IN 1898.

Stonington route, which passed through Bridgeport, It was a day's journey in those days between New York and Albany, whereas now on the Empire State express you can go in a little over two hours. When I was Speaker of the Assembly Thurlow Weed, editor of the Albany Journal, was public printer, and the great Whig boss of the State. He was opposed by Francis Grainger of Canandaigus, the leader of the Silver Grays, the Mugwumns of those days. I always liked Mr. Weed, and vet, although I was a strict Whig partisan, I could not always agree with him, and sometimes consulted with Mr. Grainger, and that used to cause trouble. Sometimes I would consult also with James and Erastus Brooks. We had our terrible fights in those days just as there are lights to-day.

"Was there any lobby in those days?"

"Oh, yes," replied Mr. Hadley; "there was a lobby big enough to drive you blind. The hotels of Albany at that time were crowded with lobyists. The gathering spots were the Delavan Hotel, Congress Hall, City Hall, and the Mansion House. The Delavan House, of course, was the greatest centre. It was a great temperance hotel in those days. Old man Delavan, whom we always called Landord Delavan, had made a great fortune selling liquer and beer and he built the Delavan Hote from the profits of his business.

"Suddenly," continued Mr. Hadley, "Land-

the year after the Constitutional Convention, and two asselons were necessary, sitting in all nine wooths, to straighten out matters precipitated by the convention. In those days Assemblymen received \$3 a day. The Speaker was paid \$4 a day.

"The greatest dandy at Albany in those days," continued Mr. Hasiley, "was Mike Walsh of Tammany Hall. His blue coat and big brass buttons and buff waistceats and bright trowsers were the delight of all the country members. Tammany was just as powerful in those days as it is to-day. The amusements for the legislators at nights in those days were the same as they are to-day. Card playing was the great feature, and bowling began to be a great fad. There were few plays worth going to see. The old capitol was at the top of the hill, just about opposite where the present capitol stands. Mr. Hobertson of Westchester was in the Assembly when I was Speaker, and I remember well that I used to call Mr. Robertson to the chair to preside over the Assembly very often."

"Would you advise young men to go into politics. Mr. Hadley?"

"No, sir," replied the 85-year-old veteran; "young men should not go into politics. It takes their minds from more sober pursuits. After I left the Legislature I came to New York and opened a law office in Wall street. Then I moved to 71 Broadway, but retired for good and all about ten years age. I want to say that there are exceptions when young men should go into politics. Young lawyers, for instance, who enter politics become acquainted with public men. Their field of labor is enlarred by that acquaintance. Public life is attractive, but these young lawyers should not remain in it too long. There is too little independence about it. There is always a boss sround. It always has been so and it always aboss sround. It always has been so and it always will be so.

"I remember once I appointed a Democrat, editor of a Syracuse newspaper, who was in the Assembly at the time, as a member of the Committee on Printing. He was thoroughly acquainted with his business,

attention to the fact that this Democrat was a practical man and that the committee needed practical men.

"Mr. Weed came to me later in the session and said that I had done right.

"Coming back to young lawyers in politics I again declare my belief that they should not remain in fit too long. Unless they intend to remain in fit too long. Unless they intend to remain in politics all their lives they should, after a proper period, go back to their profession.

"I remember just as if it were yesterday," continued Mr. Hadley, "the death of Silas Wright, Although differing from me in politics, he was a great and good man. Bishop Perkins of St. Lawrence county, who had been selected to deliver the eulogy of Mr. Wright in the Legislature, broke down. He sat next to me, and at his request I got up and said a few words in honor of Mr. Wright's memory and career. As I have already said, Thurlow Weed was the great Whig boss, and Edwin Crosswell, editor of the Albany Argus, was the great Democratic boss. Weed and Crosswell used to fight like devils in politics, but they were great personal friends, and when, in later years, Crosswell became poor and went to New Jersey to live, Thurlow Weed sent him a cheek for \$500.

"The talk of bossism to-day is not new. It was the same in my day. There are always in every country on the globe men who go to the front as leaders and all the rest follow. It always has been so. It always will be so. No bigger boss in his day existed than Russell Sago of Rensselaer. He was divst an Alderman, then a Congressman, and later County Treasurer. He used to crack the whip as well as any other boss, and it was so with all minor bosses, Whig and Democratic."

Mr. Hadley is 6 feet 2 in his slippers. While best between the second of the seco

and Democratic."

Mr. Hadley is 6 feet 2 in his slippers. While he talked of old days he puffed a long pipe with an Indian bowl, and he was as serene an old political warrior as can be found in this or any other State in the Union.

TRAPPING FOR FUR. Hunters Kept Busy in the Maine Woods Sup plying Fashion's Demands.

SOUTH TWIN LAKE, Mc., Jan. 21.-Owing to other coarser kinds of furs the buyers are offering high figures for prime otter skins. The Maine woods, consequently, are full of men who are making a good living by trapping. A half lozen men went in from this place a few days ago carrying a ton of steel traps, all of which will be used along the west branch of the Penob scot and its tributaries. Most of the traps were equipped with slout springs and had wide flat jaws suitable for holding otters, though there were a few traps with teeth for catching lyng

Though an otter is not a hard animal to catch t is a very difficult creature to hold. Consequently special traps have to be made for the ousiness. The traps, which are toothless, havng wide jaws that pinch without cutting, are et along streams near the blowholes, where he small fish congregate. If possible a trap is et at the entrance to a blowhole and concealed with a covering of light brush or snow. A long chain is made fast to the ice so the animal cannot get away with the trap, and a ten-pound stone is attached to the trap for the purpose of drowning the ofter when it plunges into the water after getting caught. Other traps are set in swamps and balted with fresh fish. Here set in swamps and balted with fresh fish. Here
the traps are attached to spring poles that lift
the otter and trap high in the air. These precautions are taken because an otter will cat
off his leg and set himself free in five minutes
after he is caught unless he is placed in a
position where he is unable to bite. Traps are
also set upon the sides of steep snowy banks
that lead down to the lakes, so the otters may
slide into them when at play. lide into them when at play.

There is always a good demand for sable fur,

There is always a good demand for sable fur, and though these little animals are never plentiful in Maine, they are easily caught, and no fur hunter ever goes to the woods without carrying a few sable traps. The favorite way of catching sable is to bore a two-inch auger hole in the trunk of a growing tree and place honey in the further end of the hole. Horseshoe nalis are driven in from the outside so that their points converge on the inside of the hole. When a sable, attracted by the smell of the honey, puts its head into the hole, the points of the nails catch him by the neek and hold him until the trapper comes. After the sable is killed the nails are drawn out with a claw hammer, and when they are reinserted the trap is set. Sables are also caught in small steel traps such as are used for muskrats.

The unprecedented demand for polecat and lynx skins is due to a bounty of \$2, which the State offered last winter. Hitherto nobody would waste powder on the polecats, as their pelts were not worth taking off, but now that the State has made them valuable, a large number of hunters are earning good wages at catching polecats for the bounty. The polecat is an unsuspecting, heedless animal that may be caught as easily as a skunk. Though this law was not passed until last March the State has already pald out more than \$2,000 in polecat bounties. If the supply holds out a good number of bounty hunters will get rich before spring.

The blackcat or fisher, as it is called in Maine,

number of bounty hunters will get rich before spring.

The blackcat or fisher, as it is called in Maine, wears a coat that is worth from \$3 to \$5, according to size and quality, and is caught in fox traps. The traps are not made fast to any stationary object, but have toggies of wood attached that leave wide marks in the snow, and retard the progress of the animals caught.

It is estimated that \$50,000 worth of furs are taken in Maine every year, of which otters and foxes furnish \$15,000 cach, and muskrats \$10,000, the other \$10,000 being divided among sable, mink, blackcats, and lynx.

### WILD DOGS IN ARIZONA.

An Apparently New Variety Produced by Cross-ing with the Gray Wolf.

HOLBROOK, Ariz., Jan. 15.-Wild dogs are overrunning the mountain and valley country along the line between New Mexico and Apache county, Ariz. The animals are apparently the descendants of domesticated dogs that have ningled with the mountain wolves until they have produced a new variety-part wolf and shoulders of the buildog, with the body, movement, and characteristics of the gray mountain wolf. They look to be of about a hundred pounds in weight, and in color they are of an ashen gray, with patches of long black hair.

we always called Landord Delavan, had made a great fortune selling liquor and beer and he built the Delavan Hotel from the profits of his business.

"Suddenly," continued Mr. Hadley, "Landlord Delavan awa new light, He became a great temperance advocate. He filled the newspapers of Albany with articles attacking liquor and beer, He plastered the walls of Albany with his attacks on liquor seellers and giving in detail the injurious ingredilents that were used in adulterating liquor and beer. He plastered the walls of Albany with his attacks on liquor sellers and the traffic. And at 60 years of age he married the 25-year old daughter of Cornelius Schuyler of Troy. I remember one night that I had to remain down at Albany for a meeting of the Committee on Hanks and Insurance. There was a great fight over the Hank of Danville. The Committee sat in the Delavan. The session was long and heated, and we all got thirsty. Along about midnight it was the unanimous voice of the committee that a pitcher of whiskey punch or any order kind of liquor in the Delavan, and the page of the committee.

"There were not many newspaper correspondents in those days, continued Mr. Hadley, "from the great New York newspapers. The Courier and Enguirer, edited and owned by James Watson Webb, always had a good correspondent, but no correspondent ever thought of the grant has the committee, and Enguirer, edited and owned by James Mason the by a large way had a good correspondent, but no correspondent ever thought of the grant has the committee, and Enguirer, edited and owned by James Mrokes, then got their reports from James Hrooks, who was an Assemblyman and who reported the affairs of the Seenste.

I wall remember the session of 1847, It was

BACK TO TOWN? NO. SIREE!

IS SATISFIED. His Wife and Children Are Well and Happy and He's Pat and John - He Works Hard but He's Innependent, and Neighborn Are Rindly and Life in Worth Living. READING, Pa., Jan. 22.-A canvasser of this city who travels on foot in many counties in

eastern Pennsylvania said:

THIS FARMER ON A ROCKY HILL

"Talk about making a living on a small investment, the other day in the Rockland hills I came across a small farmer, and as I was interested in how himself and small family got along I asked him for details. He told me that he had paid \$120 for his little home, consisting of a small house and twenty acres of land, much of which contained huge boulders and tooks. The house contained three rooms downstairs and one large room upstairs. The man had a wife and two children, girls 10 and 12 years old. The house was old, but in good repair. He had a small barn for a borse and two There was a wagon shed and a pig pen. In the left of the pig pen was a chicken house. He was fat, jolly and happy, and smiled as he told his story:

"'I used to live in the city and work at laboring. It was hard for me to get along. One day I went on a vacation and told my wife I would be gone for a trip in the country. I went overland-footed it. I came up the Schuylkill Valley, left the railroad and branched over the mountain. I finally came across this place. The house was empty and the place deserted, Doors and windows were boarded up and nailed shut. I soon learned who owned the place and when I spoke to the Squire he said he'd be glad for me to come and settle if I was an honest man. I gave him reference then and there, and he said he'd give me a clear title deed to the whole place if I worked on it and became a taxpayer in the township, for \$120, and I could pay when I pleased. I went home, toot my wife, she agreed to move to the country, the

girls; were satisfied; we packed up and came. 'I paid the Squire cash money down, and I at once became the owner of this place. This was last spring. I bought a horse for \$30, a right good horse. Next I bought a cow for \$35 from the Squire. He said she was worth \$45. had to buy a little hay, cats, and corn for the stock as a starter. Next I bought a flock of sens at three vendues in the neighborhood, to rether with a wagon, some harness, a plough, narrow, seed corn, seed potatoes, rakes, hoes chains, and odd things I needed to start work on the land. Mind you, I never knew a thing about farming, but my friend, the Squire, saw I had good health and strength, pluck, and determination to succeed, and he told me. I spent about \$70 for stocking the place, an paid cash. For the balance of the \$200 cash I had brought with me, that is \$10, I bought lour, lard, ham, potatoes, cabbage, turnips apples, and other house supplies from my next door neighbor, a large farmer. He let me have hem cheap, and I paid spot cash. I began to fix up, my wife whitewashed, the two girls played and worked about the garden, which was old, but contained flowers and plants and current bushes, which the last tenant did not

was old, but contained flowers and plants and currant bushes, which the last tenant did not take away.

"To make a long story short, I ploughed and harrowed, planted corn and potatoes, and we put in turnips and cabbage and vegetables. Wherever there was ground we planted something. The children were soon rosy cheeked, and my sickly wife became strong and stout. It was lonesone, but we soon got used to the quiet and the darkness. I enjoyed it. I had to work a little hard, but I was my own boss. Hainy days I fixed up at the barn. Our things grew well. Everything prospered. By July we had things to sell. Our chickens laid and we got all our groceries for the eggs. I put four shoats in the pen. The girls fed them and hunted the eggs. This winter we butchered. We'll have hams, shoulders, and sausage for all summer. The women neighbors showed us how to put up the things. We have a barrel of sourkrout. All last summer and autumn we put away things for winter. I have hay and corn enough for the horse. We have two cows now, and my wife likes to milk and make butter. The girls are a good help. I give my wife all she can carn on the cows for her clothes. She dresses herself and the children very well. I think. The girls go to school all winter. We have a good teacher.

"I would not take \$500 to sell'out. No, not \$600. I am satisfied here. We like the people and our new life in the country. Texes are very light. I can work on the road a few days each scasson and earn \$1.25 a day during haymaking and harvest. Why, they already elected me assessor, and we belong to the church, and can pay church dues. Our two children have been confirmed already in the church, and we are received kindly wherever we go. People here don't put on airs. I go to bed early and in winter get up when I please. In summer I get up early. I don't raise any whoat. It don't pay. I can buy flour cheap enough, As for straw, the girls gather all the church, and we are received kindly wherever we go. People here don't put on airs. I go to bed early and in wi

enough. As for straw, the girls gather all the dry leaves we want for bedding the cows and the horse. The children come in very handy. They get all the schooling they need. Too much schooling ruins many young people.

"Next summer I will tend market and go into trucking a little more. I will have 100 enickens that are layers. I can buy and sell and do a little buckstering, and I may get another horse. I could have bought a good match for my bay mare the other day for \$30, but I have no use for another until next July. Even if we do live in the country, we can have almost anything brought to the door, such as bread, groceries, dry goods, anything we want to, order from the hucksters or the travelling baker wagons. We get it good and cheap. This is our first winter in the country, and we are thriving. The girls have neighbor girls to visit them and they are happy. Haven't had the doctor but once. He brought us a baby boy, my first son. We have an upstairs room divided off by a curtain. The chi dren sleep in one part and we in the other. The next thing my wife wants to get is a cabinet organ. She knows music and can play, and she wants to teach our oldest girl. I guess she'll have her own way when she gets the money together. No, we would not think of moving back into the city. Give us farm life on our own little place. It is pretty well covered with rocks, but that don't matter. The soil is good, and it's all right. We own it. We're happy and contented better than ever. It's a wonder thousands more don't come out into the country and live independent. No use going to the Klondike. "This man's experience." added the canvassor, "is the exore ence of others who are able to raise a few hundred dollars and buy a place of their own. But they must have the money to pay cash, and enough left for a little starter. Then, if they are sober and industrious, they'll get ahead, better than ever. I could be at home at such a place myself."

### THE "STOGIE" ESTABLISHED.

Triumph at Last Rewards Its Steady Progress in Washington.

Washington, Jan. 22.—The appearance of Speaker Reed in the House lobby smoking a Wheeling "stogie," illustrates the extent to which that plebelan production of the American tobacco manufacturer has made its way into polite society." For many years, the "stogie ' as been the solace, if not the pride, of the people of the upper Ohio Valley and of the lake country between Sandusky and Buffalo, but its circulation seemed to be limited to that region. About five years ago, however, it began to make its way into the vicinity of the capital of the nation, and its introduction was favored by several Congressmen, notably Gov. Hull of Iowa, Chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs. He said, being pure tobacco, it did not burn the membranes of the throat and mouth as burn the membranes of the throat and mouth as did so many cigars, and others, experimenting, found the "stogle" to be good. The President of one of the leading clubs was a native of western Fennsylvania, the lair of the "stogle," and he introduced it into that organization, Thence it found its way into the Metropolitan Club, and the steward says that whereas at first he ordered 200 at a time, in less than two years his standing order grew to 5,000. With the seal of approval given by the Speaker, the "stogle" may be said to be fully established in the favor of Washington smokers.

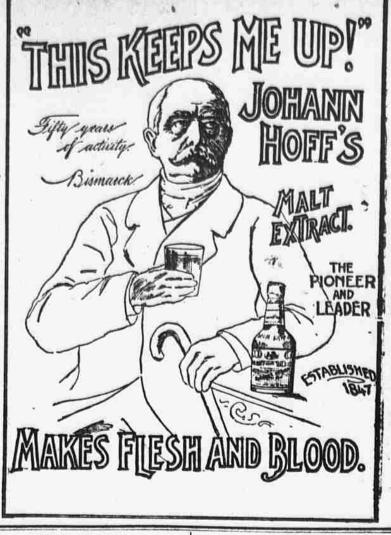
#### THE GOLDEN BOOTS. Showing the Supposed Effect of Thirty Days'

Wear in the kloudike. In the window of a South street outfitter

stands a pair of rubber boots, worn and patched, but fairly covered with gold. They have been well up the legs, and there are nuggets of gold sticking to them. Apparently the wearer has fairly waded in gold. People stop to look in the window at the golden boots and to read the placard that hangs upon them:

AFTER SO DAYS' WEAR IS KLOSDINE.

And the reasonable inference is that the purpose of the display is to show that there may be bought new boots of the aime kind and that will bring equal luck to the purchaser.



FRYING IN LARD.

A Jersey Cook Who Was Converted to the Process by the Use of a Big Gas Range. A bright New Jersey woman who is noted mong her acquaintances as a good cook, has just became a convert to the use of the frying oan full of boiling lard for the cooking of a great many things which in the ordinary American

practice are fried on a pan merely greased. "It was the gas range which made it possible or me to become converted," she says. always knew how much better one could cook ish and vegetables, cutlets, and croquettes, and all the kinds of frying things in boiling lard, but the care and handling of a big pan full of melted lard on an ordinary range was too much for me, and I could not think of trusting it to a servant. So I went on for years until one day the gas man came around and suggested a gas range. He was a nice, bright young fellow, only a year or two out of college, and he was so

only a year or two out of college, and he was so sure that the gas range was the very finest thing going that I listened to him and became enthusiastic. Then I asked my husband about the gas range and he said: 'Certainly; get the biggest one he has. I did just that.

"I had the gas range set up on the side of my kitchen opposite the coal range, and it is a great comfort. When I have a big dinner to get I have both ranges in use, and when there is a meal to be got quickly there is no necessity to worry over the condition of the fire. I have proven, also, that with gas at \$1.50 a thousand feet, the gas range costs a more to run for

is a meal to be got quickly there is no necessity to worry over the condition of the fire. I have proven, also, that with gas at \$1.50 a thousand feet, the gas range costs no more to run for cooking alone than a coal range, providing one observes the caution on the card of directions, that 'Matches are cheaper than gas.

"But about the trying pan. For several years I have had among my kitchen furnishings a pan made on purpose for fat frying. It is 12 inches across, 3 inches in depth, and has, fitting inside it another pan, which is filled with round perforations. This inner pan has a bail, and there is a standard with a pot-hook end which fits into a socket on the main pan near the handle, upon which the inner pan cau be hung up, clear of the main pan, to dis'n its contents of fat. I had tried this pan occasionally, but, as I said, I was afraid to use it much over a hot coal range. Now I keep it standing at all times, flilled with lard and ready for use, on the back of the gas range. Everything comes out of the boiling fat with a delicate brown crust and light and digestible. I can fry enough egg plant or sweet potatoes at one time for seven or eight persons and croquettes enough for a course for a large dinner party.

"What puzzles me, however, is where the lard goes to. I used to us about thirty or forty pounds of lard during a winter with the old way of cooking. I began this season with a stock of the frying ban and the lard in it is very simple. As soon as I have done cooking I push the pan back on the range where it is cool and safe. Frequently I pour off the greater part of the lard while it is melted, and then re-

and safe. Frequently I pour off the greater bury of the lard while it is melted, and then re-nove any sediment remaining and cleanse the ban. But let me give you one caution. Never-cook lish, or even oysters, in the fat which you pan. But let me give you one caution. Never cook fish, or even oysters, in the fat which you would use for other purposes. I keep a separate lot of lard for the fish cooking.

"Oh, yes, I'm a convert, but I should like to know where the lard goes to. It doesn't go into the food, for nothing is fat-soaked as it used to be with the old dry pan."

ACTIVE TRAINING AT HARVARD Rowing, Baseball, and Athletic Candidates

Are Being Put Through Their Paces. The approach of the mid-year examination period, which begins next week and continues for two weeks and a half, does not seem to interfere with athletic activity at Harvard. The candidates for the three upper class crews and baseball nines have not been called out yet and will not be until the mid-year examinations are over. Meanwhile the upper class oarsmen and baseball players are training the numerous freshman candidates in their respective sports. The candidates for the freshman crew are

very numerous and Capt. Goodrich of the varsity crew has found it advisable to form them into several squads, as the rowing room in

very numerous and Capt. Goodrich of the 'varsity crew has found it advisable to form them into several squads, as the rowing room in the Hemenway gymnasium cannot accommodate over thirty men. To assist Capt, Goodrich no coaching there are Perkins, Adams, Sprague, Dobyns, Bubois, and Robinson of the scrilor class; Marvin, Perkins, Coleman, and Adams of the junior class, and Biddle and Byrd of the sophomore class.

The candidates for the upper class crews will be called out after the examinations are over. Plenty of material is to be found for these crews, It has been decided to hold the class races this spring during the week precenting the Easter vacation, which occurs about the middle of April. Formerly the class races have been held the first week in May, but owing to the short space of time between that date and the departure of the crew for New London or Poughkeepsie, it has been thought advisable to hold the class races earlier in the season.

Coach Lehmann is expected back from English in March and will stay with the Harvard crew until the end of the season. From the men who take part in the class races Lehmann will select the candidates for the 'varsity crew.

Capt. Rand of the 'varsity baseball nine is busy with the numerous battery candidates who were called out several weeks ago. In saddition to these men the only other candidates now working are the freshmen, who are trying for the 'varsity nine and their own class nine. Capt. Rand will not issue a general call for candidates for the 'varsity mid until next month. All the baseball upon see now using the cage in the Carey building on Holmes's Field.

Now that the from work for the faw baseball cage on Soidiers' Field has arrived, work on that building will be rapidly pushed. It is expected that the building will be finished by March 1 at the latest.

Trainer Lathrop and Capt. Bigelow of the Mott Hayen team are devoting their entire time to the numerous candidates for the variety of the season. Over the both sprinters and distance men an trish heat of

THE CAPES OF VIENNA.

The Part They Play in the Life of the Gag From the Chicago Inter-Ocean

Cafés are for the Viennese a second home, and they all have two kinds of clients, the 'stammgaeste," or habitues, and the "laufande," or transients. The habitues, commonly called "wirthausbruder" (café brothers), have tables reserved for them, and woe betide the man who ventures to take possession of this sacred property. There are many Vienness who, in the past thirty or forty years, have sai at the same table in the same corner, day after day, drinking the same brew of beer or brand of wine, and smoking the same sort of tobacco in the same old pipes. A stammgaest generally spends from three to four hours every day at his café, the natural result being a great loss of time and money. But the Viennese are not miserly. The maxim they follow is found in the German proverb, which seems to have been written on purpose for them: "Leben und leben lagsen"-"Live and let live."

Besides these cafes there are a number of "restaurant cellars" in Vienna, similar to the cellars of Leipsic, Hamburg and Bremen, where people go to drink wine and partake of delicates sen, patés, oysters, caviar, smoked fish, Westphalian sausages and other catables of the same general sort. There are certain cellars, like the old Felsenkeller, which are arranged like grot-toes. The Felsenkeller has been visited by

toes. The Felsenkeller has been visited by many European celebrities, and on its walls are scratched the autographs of Victor Hugo, Meyerbeer, Wagner, Brahms, Alexandre Dumas, father and son, and many others.

The most picturesque of these cellars is the "Esterhazy Keller," open every day from 11 A. subterrancan resort there are no tables, chairs, or gas lights. A few old benches against the walls and some wretched candles are the only furnishings. The demi-monde, petit monde, and the quart de monde frequent this cellar to a great extent. A perfect babel of languages prevail—German, Folish, Czech, Russian, French, Hungarian, Slavonian, Italian, Servian, Bulgarian, Roumanian, and Greek may all be heard spoken in the space of a few minutes, giving a spiendid idea of Vienna's cosmopolitan nature and a striking proof that the imperial capital of the Hapsburgs is not a German city, but a town which is neither European nor Oriental, and possessing a cachet of its own, which partakes both of the East and the West. Notwithstanding the bohemian aspect of this Esterhazy Keller and the poor quality of the food provided, the two kinds of wine served are worthy of a royal table.

Excellent wine is to be found at all Vienna cafes, much of which is native. Austria and Hungary together grow some fifteen different wines. Emperor Charles IV, transplanted in 1348 vines from Burgandy to Melnik and

Hungary together grow some fifteen different wines, Emperor Charles IV, transplanted in 1348 vines from Burgundy to Wolnik and Czernosek. In lower Austria vineyards are found 6,000 feet above the sea level. The wines of Gumpoldskirchen, Voeslau, and Klosterneu-bourg can vie with Burgundy and certain Rhine wines.

of Gumpoldskirchen. Voeslau, and Klosterneubourg can vie with Burgundy and certain Rihine wines.

In southern Tyrol, in Styria, Carinthia, Moravia, Illyria, Daimatia, Hungary, and Croatia, first-class wine is made, and forms in the Slav provinces the habitual drink of rich and poor alike. The consequence is that the Slav races of Austria are far more energetic and of finerphysique than the German Austrians, who become bloated by excessive beer drinking.

It is not easy to find good food at the Viennas cafes and restaurants, however. The post is found in the Viennese themselves. The bost is found in the Viennese of restaurants—one under ground for the "petits employes" and coachmen, one on the ground foor for the Viennese unper and middle classes, and finally one on the first floor for foreigners. For 50 cents of American money a Viennese gets a portion of meat, a vegetable, and a sweet dish, which is certainly not cheap when compared to other Continental capitals. The usual time for dinner is from 1 to 3 P. M., and supper is taken at any time between 7 and 11. As the theatres are over by 10, supper is taken atterward. At that time of night every cafe in Viennas is crowded. A Viennese who has gone to the theatre with his wife and children would fracture all conventions if he did not take his family to sup at a cafe.

The French in Africa.

The latest news about the French Marchand expedition from the Congo to the Nile, which has caused so much excitement recently in France and in the English press, is up to Aug. 29. Marchand, with Capt. Mangin, was at Fort Hossinger in the Nile basin. This post, which is strongly constructed, is situated on an iron stone plateau, where the thermometer ranges between 73 and 89 degrees, and the air is good. Food is said to be plentiful and the natives friendly. The country crossed to reach this post is poor and thinly inhabited, so that the transport of packages was very difficult.

Another section of the expedition had established itself at Wau on the Rain-el-Djour, one of the sub-affluents of the Nile; and the party commanded by Capt. Germain had reached the highest point of navigation on the McHemu, from where it was preparing to start about Sent. 15, with a gunboat in sections, for the Nile. The distance to be traversed was estimated at between 100 and 120 miles over a rough country and likely to take up a considerable time.

In the meanwhile an officer of the marines leaves France on Ian. 25 to take command of the Senegalese Hiffemen in Oubanghi in the upper French Congo territory, with orders to push on all necessary reinforcements and supplies to the Marchand expedition, which it is expected will have opened up direct communication with the Nile by the time of his arrival. At the Ministry of the Colonies they profess to be without any information regarding these missions, which are thus held to be unofficial in their character, though no one doubts they are recognized by and acting under instructions from the Government. Food is said to be plentiful and the natives

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